

GREETINGS



c/o Chesbrough Seminary
North Chili, New York
July 10, 1943

My Dear Friends:

Greetings from afar in New York! May I take this moment to thank you for all that you have done for me during my stay in Rohwer. Truly those enjoyable moments we enjoyed together in Christian Fellowship shall never be forgotten, I'm sure. Although we may be separated temporarily, I'm sure that our friendship shall increase through prayer and through correspondence.

I've never known what it really was to be homesick 'til I left the camp, and believe me, friends! I'm finding it out, right now. I feel like rushing back to Rohwer, if the opportunity presents itself.

Well, is it still hot and sultry in Arkansas? No doubt the mosquitoes and the chiggers are still active. You know, funny things may be said of Arkansas, but I sure miss it, Yes, the heat, mosquito bites, salted mackerel and all. There's no place like "home-sweet-home". Is there?

I spent about a week in Chicago before I came here. Chicago is a big big city, but I beheld my eyes when I suddenly came face to face with Lincoln Shimidzu at the Y.M.C.A. Hotel, and when I saw Walter Saito walking on the sidewalks from the fourteenth floor. Small world, isn't it?

I also visited the Idlewild Country Club and met Marion Yamabe (remember her?) She still has the "giggles," too. I had a swell but tiresome trip to North Chili, eight miles from Rochester. This section of the country is all of rolling hills and valleys, blanketed with rich greenery of trees, grain, and grass. The weather is similar to California sunshine, cool breeze, and blue skies, and it's not sultry here either. Students and faculty here at the seminary are very friendly. In fact, except for my homesickness, I feel very much at home (or does it make sense).

Friends, in closing, let us all, wherever we may be, continue steadfastly in Christian work through prayer, service, and devotion. Let us keep our "chins up", for we have hope and comfort through Jesus Christ, our Saviour.

Please write. 'Til then, God bless you.

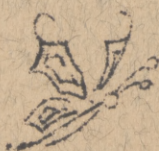
Sincerely in Christian Fellowship,

Ken Kimura

FROM ROHWER TO WISCONSIN

The train trip from Rohwer to Milwaukee was exciting. I caught my last glimpse of the camp from the train and my journey began--seeing the "mighty" Mississippi River, changing of trains at crowded stations, watching the ever changing sceneries as the train sped on its way--all added to the excitement of the trip.

Having settled finally at Milwaukee, however, a strange feeling of home-sickness began. I would try to be happy, but my thoughts would forever "run" to the camp. Thinking of my family from whom I have never before separated, and of my friends in camp, I would be confronted with a sudden feeling of loneliness. During such times I would think of Jesus. It has made me so happy to know that there is one friend who is with us wherever we may be. Compared to what I've known about Jesus, literary, I have known so little about Him spiritually, and I'm learning of the joy that one finds in loving and trusting in Him.



Emiko Yoshimoto

334 W. Barry Ave.,
Chicago, Illinois
July 14, 1943

Dear Friends:

Thank you very much for sending the Transmitter to me. I enjoy it very much. I'm now living with my sister, Mitsuko. I am now working as Dental Assistant and attending night classes at Chicago Art Academy. Hoping the Young People's activities of the church are going on splendidly. Love to you all.

Sincerely,

Sumi Yakura

The Human Tabernacle

Before Calvary's hill bore the cross on which hung the Son of God crucified for the sin of the world, the children of Israel worshipped in sacrifices and offerings. One day God summoned Moses into the Mount and there instructed him to set up a tabernacle in which they might worship the Lord. The building of the tabernacle itself was to be done in worship to God, for the Lord spoke to Moses. (Exodus 25:2,8)

That tabernacle was but a type of the living Christ yet to come. The sacrifices made there but prefigured the shed blood of the Lamb of God.

But let us look at this tabernacle in a little different way. Compare it to the man or woman who knows Jesus Christ as a personal Savior. The tabernacle was God's habitation. The Almighty dwelt there. Within its walls, in the holy of holies, the priest went to commune with God. It was there that God made His most holy will known.

So it is with the one who accepts Christ. He becomes the habitation of God, the dwelling place of the Lord. We are told in I Cor. 6:19 and 20 that the Christian is the temple of the Holy Ghost. And because of this he cannot claim his life as his own but must treat it as the temple of the Holy Ghost.

The building of the tabernacle by Moses and the Israelites entailed much sacrifice. They were instructed by God to bring willingly and with the heart their offerings of gold, silver, brass and fine linen, onyx and stones to be set in the breastplate, etc. Now, in order to bring these precious things there had to be a will to sacrifice. There had to be a desire above all else to do the good pleasure of God.

So it is with the Christian. There must be a will to sacrifice. That offering which pleases God is the personal presentation of self. "I beseech you therefore brethren--that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service." (Romans 12:1)

In reading the account of the tabernacle's construction we discover that a most remarkable occurrence took place after its completion: the glory of the Lord filled the place.

In the book of Acts it is recorded that Stephen was a man full of faith and of the Holy Ghost. The glory of the Lord had filled the life of this Christian martyr and he was able to stand in the face of every persecution, every test and trial, victorious in the strength of the Lord.

How many times do we grumble and complain about the testings that are ours. How often we wish that our path were not strewn with the "hard knocks" that are so hard to bear. But, my friend, when the glory of the Lord is actually filling your life these trials are but steps that lead to greater heights in Christ Jesus. How may this be, you ask? God demands your all! He will not be satisfied with but a part of you! "The glory of the Lord filled the tabernacle". Every corner, nook and cranny testified to His presence.

So if you would have victorious life, every part of you must be surrendered to Him. You must be possessed by Him. This results in the disowning of self. Does the Lord wholly occupy the tabernacle of your life? Then the place for the old natural self is on the outside! There is no room or place for the energy of the natural flesh when the power of the Holy Ghost takes possession! When Christ becomes King of your life, then your testimony must be: "Not I, but Christ."

"Ye are the temple of the Holy Ghost," Is the rightful owner in His temple?

Ruth Niiya

YOU TELL ON YOURSELF

You tell on yourself by the friends you seek,
By the very manner in which you speak,
By the way you employ your leisure time,
By the use you make of dollar and dime.

You tell what you are by the things you wear,
By the spirit in which your burdens bear,
By the kind of things at which you laugh,
By the records you play on the phonograph.

You tell what you are by the way you walk,
By the things of which you delight to talk,
By the manner in which you bear defeat,
By so simple a thing as how you eat.

By the books you choose from the well-filled shelf:
In these ways and more, you tell on yourself.